

## LIMITED

Two soldiers caused some amusement at a golf course the other day. The first man teed up and made a mighty swipe, but failed to shift the ball. The miss was repeated no fewer than three times.

His pal was unable to stand it any longer.

"For heaven's sake, Bill," he broke out, "hit the bloomin' thing. You know we have only four days' leave." —Tit-Bits.

## LIKE ALL THE REST

Miss Fortyodd has been aroused from her slumbers by a rather awkward burglar. Thinking to quiet her, the burglar said gently:

"I don't want you, lady; only your money."

Whereupon Miss Fortyodd sniffed contemptuously and replied:

"Get out! You're just like all the rest of them!"—Puck.

## FRESH FROM THE MINT

A returned vacationist tells of being in a country store when a little girl entered with an egg in her hand.

"Give me an egg's worth of tea, please," she said to the storekeeper. "An' ma says you might weigh out a negg's worth of sugar, too, 'cause the black hen is cluckin' an' I'll be up again in a minute."

## WENT OFF UNEXPECTEDLY

Wallace (reading)—Great guns! I see that Swellbody, cashier of the Steenth National, has skipped out with \$50,000 of the bank's fuds.

Mrs. Wallace—My! Isn't he one of the big guns of society, John?

Mr. Wallace—Yes, but nobody seemed to know he was loaded.—Judge.

## TRUE!

Fair One—Where are women's girdles?

Floorwalker—Anywhere between the neckwear and the hosiery, madam.—Froth.

## "CHESTNUT 'CHARLIE."

HERE'S ONE FROM MY OLD PAL,

S.D. SPRINGFIELD

MASS.—

HA-A-A



NOW LISTEN TO  
THIS!



WHY IS A BALL PLAYER  
LIKE A GOOD  
COMEDIAN?  
RUH!



WELL,  
WHY IS  
HE?

BECAUSE HE OFTEN  
MAKES A "HIT!"

HA-A-A-A-A



## HIS SMILE

Mother—Sh! Freddy! You should not laugh so loudly in public!

Freddy—I didn't mean to. I was smiling when all of a sudden the smile busted.—Puck.